THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

It's... Whew... It's David, Yun. I feel like an ass leaving him back there.
I know. I'm truly sorry this is getting to you.

If I'd known an old friend of yours would be involved I'd... You know I'd never ask you to do something that makes you this uncomfortable.
No. No, I know.

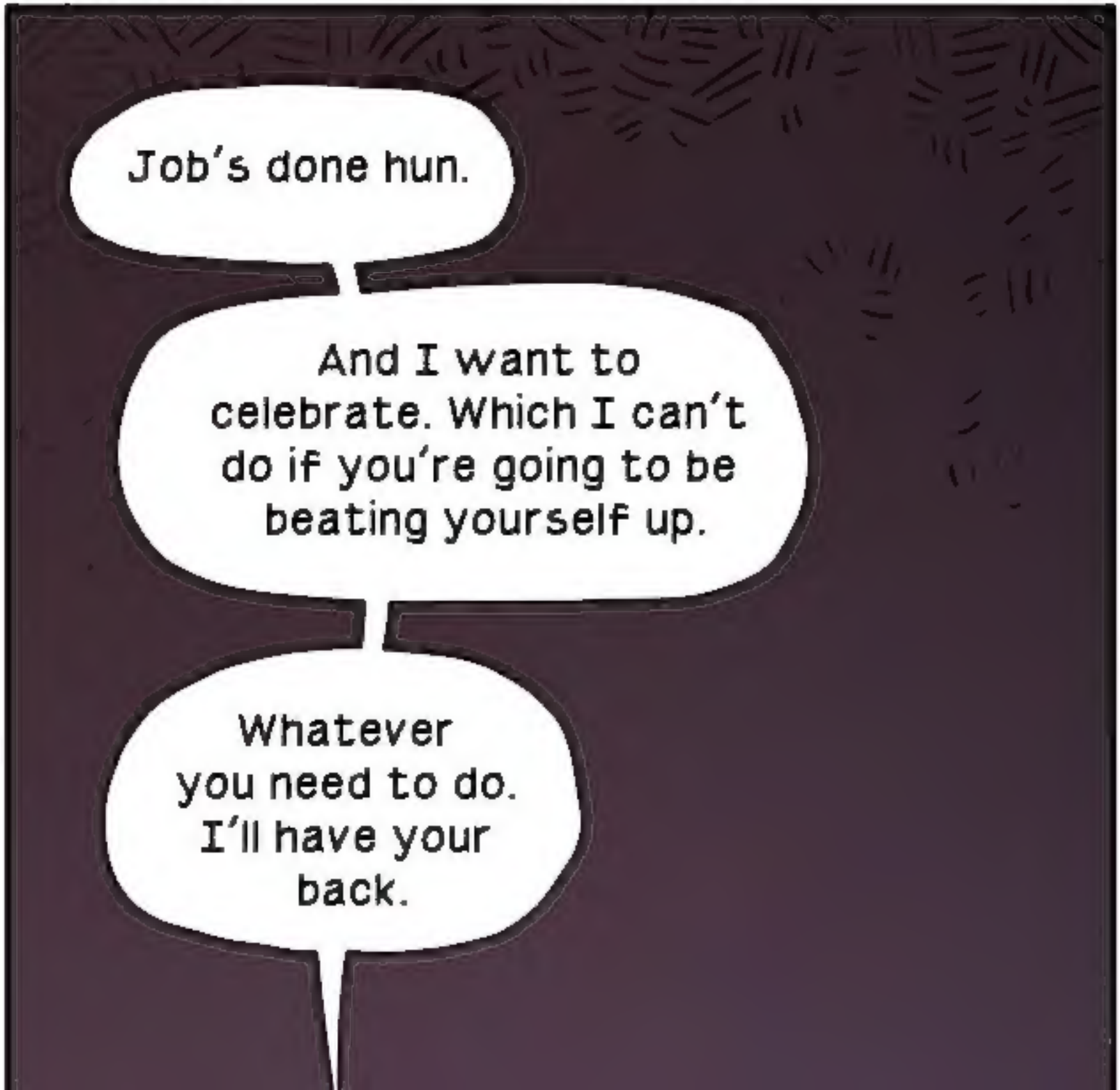
huff...
huff...

You don't owe Shimizu anything. He is not your responsibility.

Yeah but if the fool stays back and actually fights the Hierophant... he'll die.

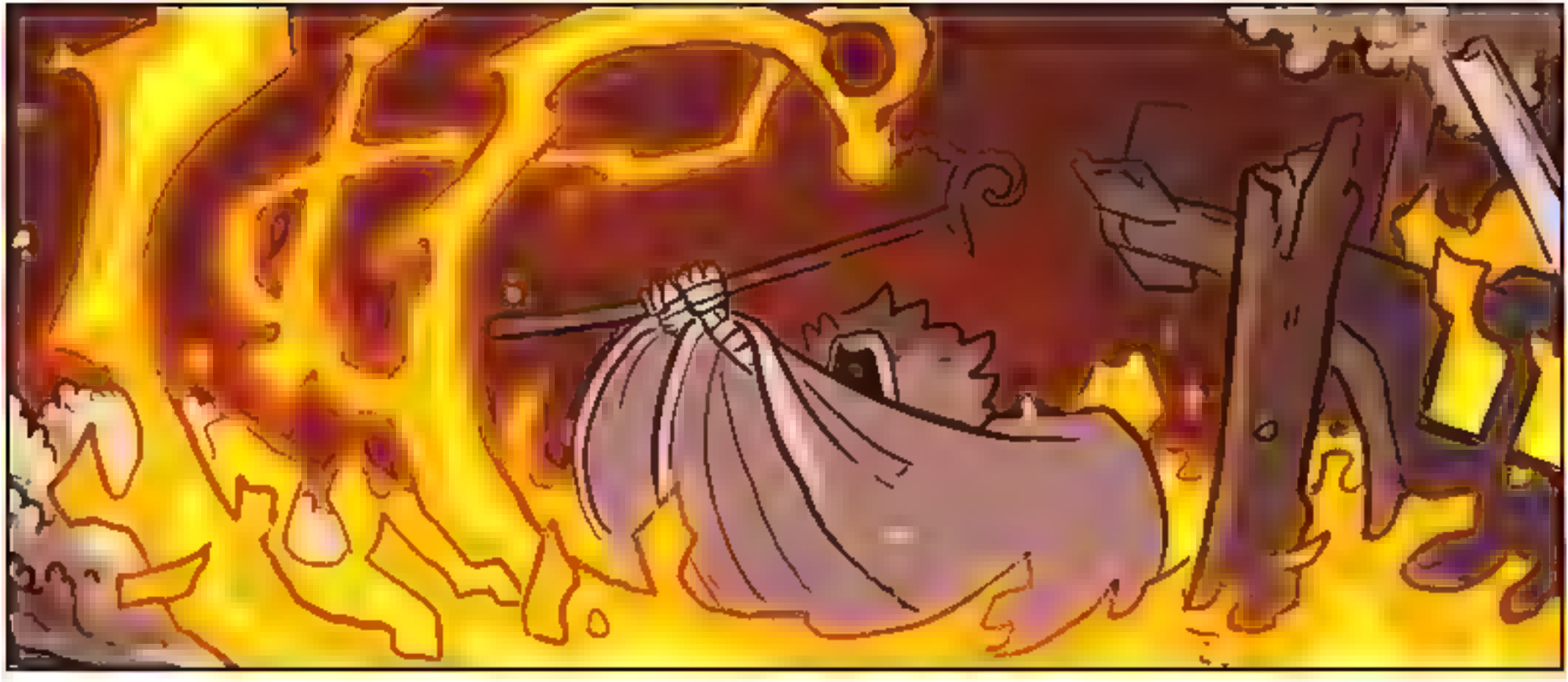
...Okay. Well... what do we do about that? Do you want to go back for him? Teleport him to one of our safe houses?
Uuuurhg... But the job.

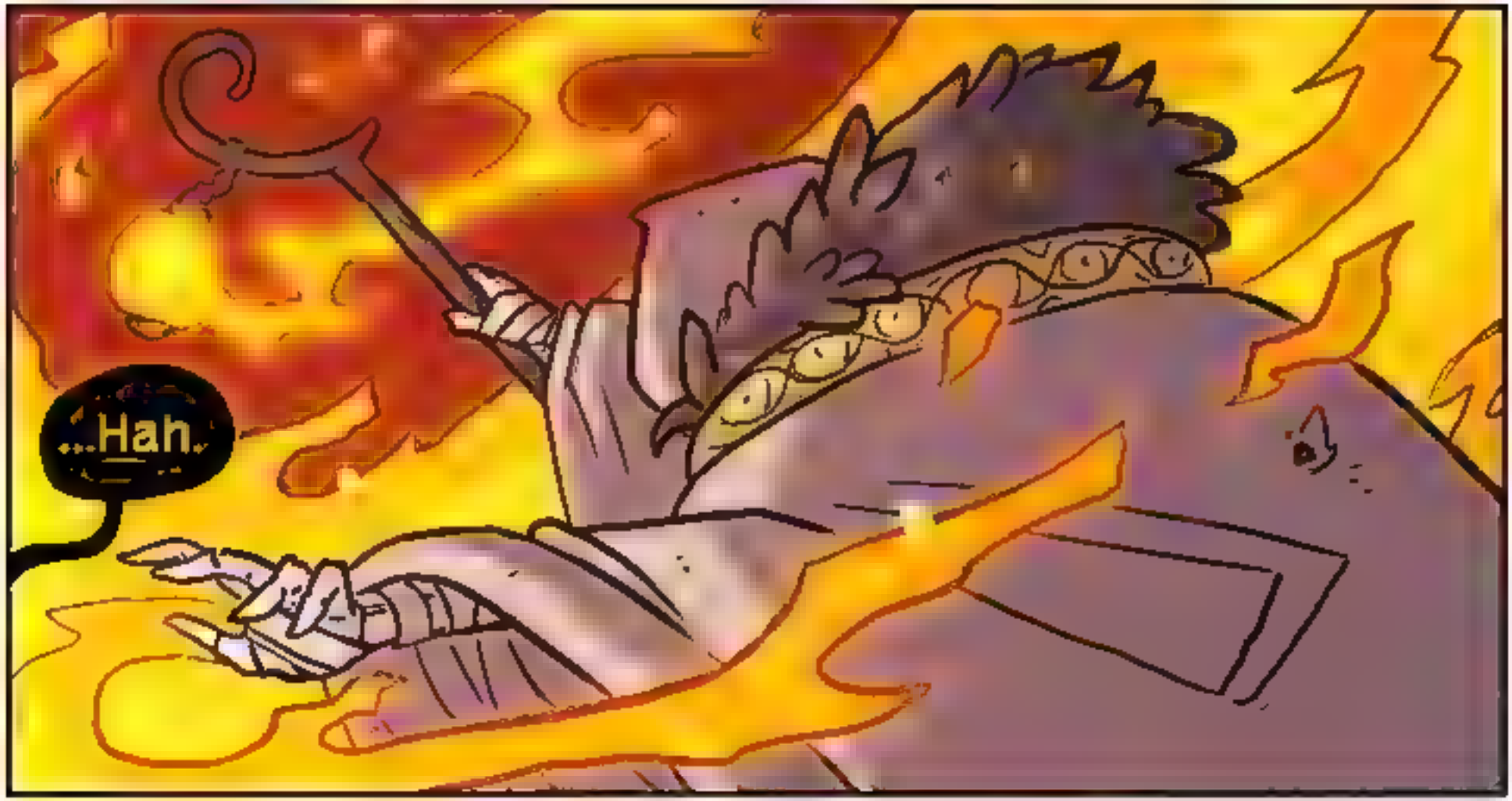
H-help! Help me!
Gh!
SHHH!

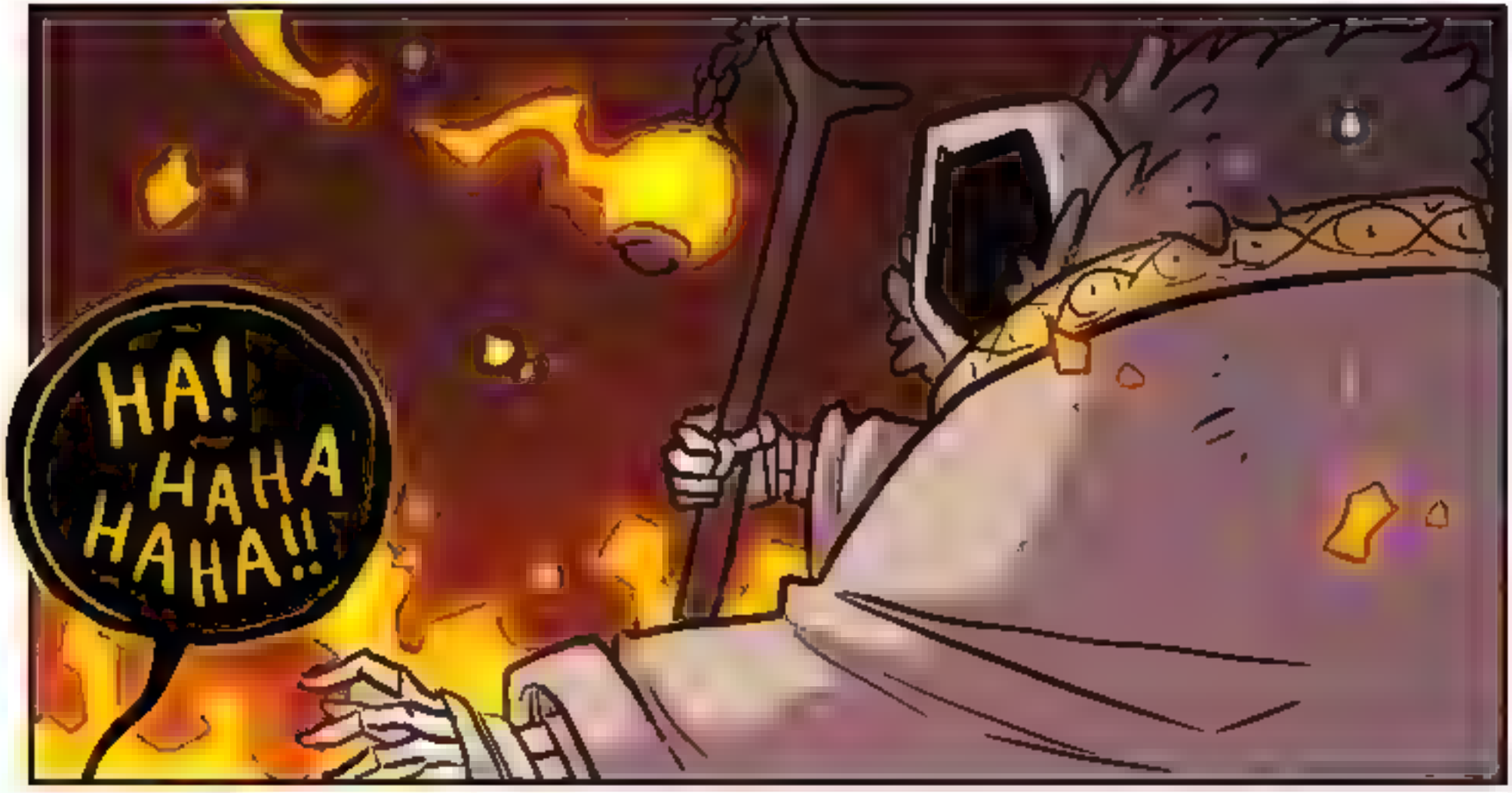

Job's done hun.
And I want to celebrate. Which I can't do if you're going to be beating yourself up.
Whatever you need to do. I'll have your back.

Yeah.

I know you will.
P-please get me out of here! Nero's Fiddle! Bomber! They'll wipe this whole place~



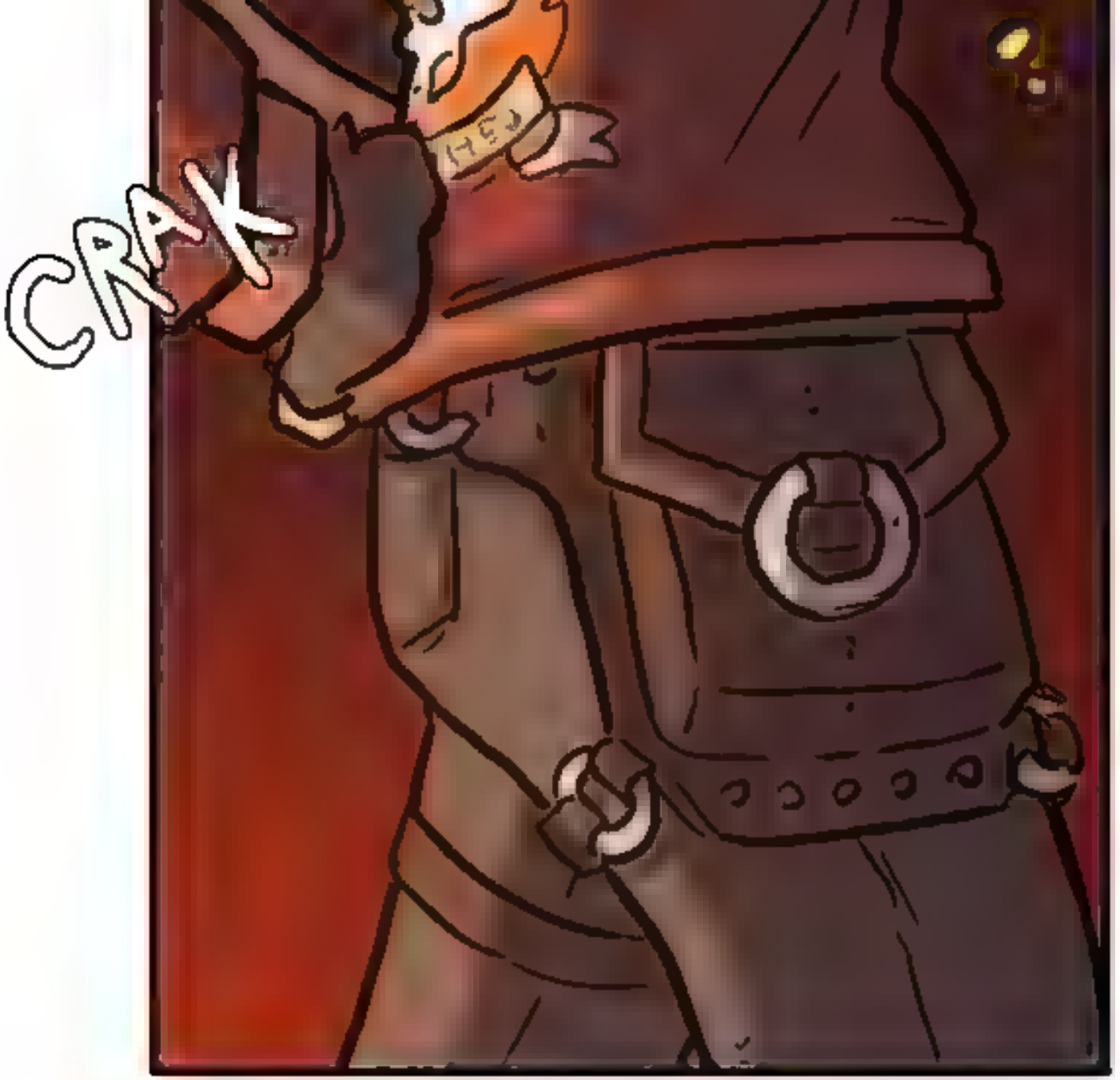

...Hah...


HA! HAHA HAHA!!

That's a tall order, skeletor.
I'm supposed to *end* the frickin' *world*?!

HAH!

Bull!


CRAK
HEJ

RRIIIP
You're saying I'm not human.

Know what?
I believe you.

Still.
THNK
LICHES
GET STITCHES

I'm just one person.
Just a twenty two year old with PTSD and an associates in business.
Who the hell am I to choose when the world ends?

Well spoken, Fall Barros.
I believe Reginald would be proud.

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